

What  
Happened to  
No. 58834  
(See page 3)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ng of the Week

BEAUTIFUL RIVER  
"Shall We Gather?" 155  
we gather at the river,  
a bright angel feet have trod,  
crystal tide for ever  
ng by the throne of God?

Chorus  
e'll gather at the river,  
beautiful, the beautiful river;  
with the saints at the river  
flows by the throne of God.  
  
margin of the river,  
ng up its silver spray,  
walk and worship ever  
e happy, golden day.

hining of the river,  
r of the Saviour's face,  
hom death will never sever,  
their songs of saving grace.



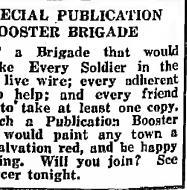
Rainy River  
n, broom corn and Russian oil  
ere grown successfully in  
district. Rainy River, last

Manitoba Meat Packers  
approximately \$10,000,000 is  
in the meat packing business in  
and the industry gives em-  
to 1,524 persons.  
building. Susterton  
onth 150 dwellings were in  
erection in Susterton, Sask.  
also considerable building go-  
nearly all the towns in Can-  
toba, Saskatchewan and Al-  
direct result of land settle-  
t has been going on during  
three years.

\$55,000 for Horses  
ince of Wales has added four  
Thoroughbred stallions and  
es to the live stock on his  
anch, having sent them from  
One of the stallions was  
in the Old Country recently  
0.

Fur Figures  
ear 241,839 fur pelts were  
Saskatchewan. They were  
\$717,449. The fur catch in  
as valued at \$1,087,064, and  
Manitoba at \$1,055,865. The  
the entire output for Canada  
51,594. Of all the Canadian  
Ontario is still the largest  
of raw furs.

Wheat Shipments  
October 1st, 1921, over 7,000,-  
of Western Canadian  
ve been shipped through the  
Vancouver, B.C., to European  
tal countries.



# THE WAR CRY



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

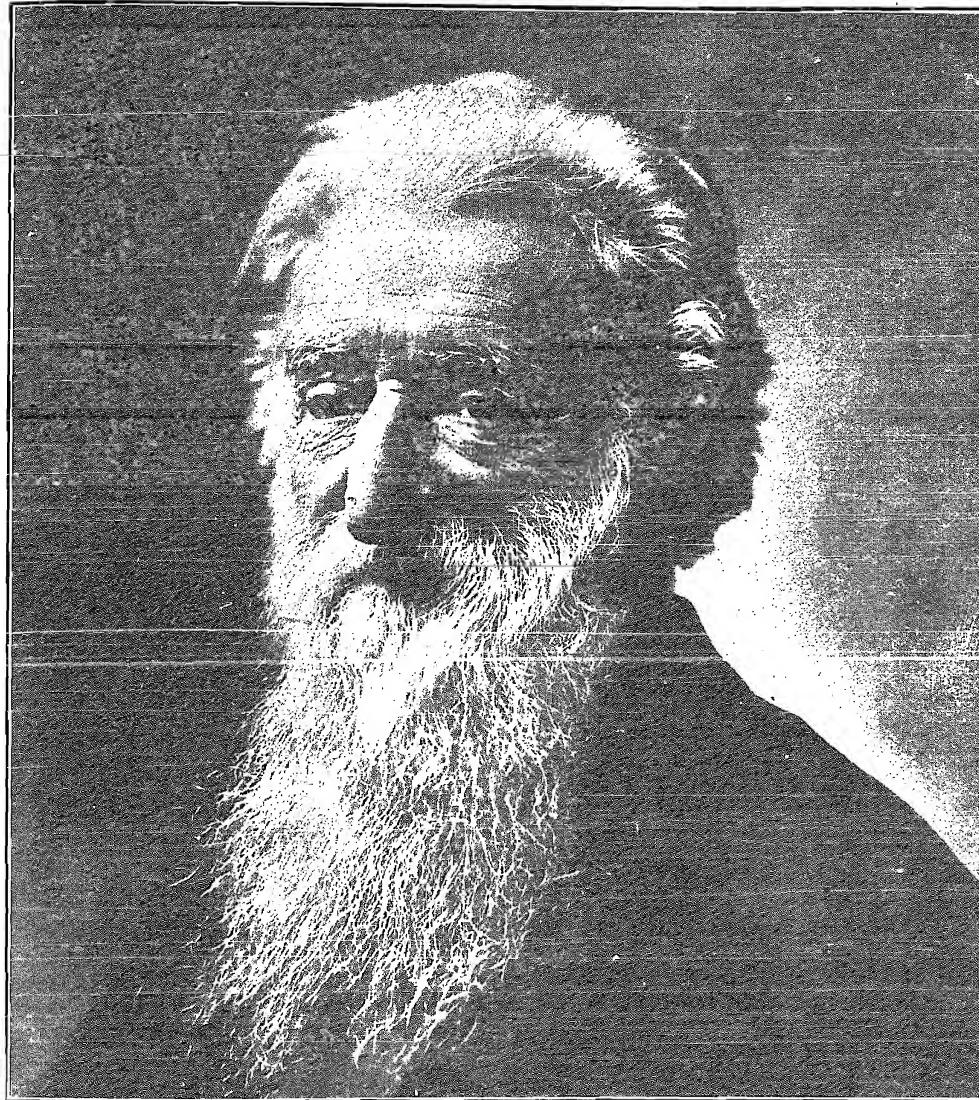
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General  
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

No. 116. Price Five Cents.

WINNIPEG, AUGUST 19, 1922

WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder of The Salvation Army.

Ten years ago, on August 20th, he passed through the Gates of Time into The Eternal City.



## TIME

Brother, here is another of God's days, what are you going to do with it?

If you love life, don't waste time for that is the stuff of which life is made.

We are told that a drop of water contains all the elements of the ocean in a degree, i.e., opportunity, choice, reward, remorse—eternity is just an endless moment of reward or remorse.

"I have only just a minute,  
Only sixty seconds in it;  
Forced upon me, can't refuse it;  
Didn't seek it, didn't choose it,  
But it's up to me to use it,  
Give account if I abuse it,  
Just an ordinary minute.  
But OPPORTUNITY is in it."

## CONSCIENCE

"HOW beautiful was its office set forth in the ring which, according to an Eastern tale, a great magician presented to his prince! The gift was of inestimable value, not for the diamonds, and rubies, and pearls that gemaed it, but for a rare and mystic property of the metal. It sat easily enough in ordinary circumstances; but so soon as its wearer formed a bad thought or wish, designed or concocted a bad action, the ring became a monitor. Suddenly contracting it pressed painfully on the finger, warning him of sin. The ring of that fable is just that conscience which is the voice of God within us, which is His law written on the fleshly tablets of the heart!"—Dr. Gathie.

## THE DEVIL'S BEST TOOL

IT was once announced that the devil was going out of business and would offer all tools for sale to whoever would pay his price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad-looking lot they were, Malice, Hatred, Envy, Jealousy, Sensuality, and Deceit, and all the other implements of evil were spread out each marked with a price. Apart from the rest lay a harmless looking wedge-shaped tool, much worn and prised higher than any of them.

Some one asked the devil what it was.

"That's discouragement," was the reply.

"Why do you have it priced so high?" "Because," replied the devil, "it is more useful to me than any of the others."

"I can pry open and get inside a man's conscience with that when I could never get near him with any of the others and once inside I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is so much worn because I use it with nearly everybody as very few people know that it belongs to me."

It hardly need be added that the devil's price for discouragement, was so high that it was never sold. He is still using it.

# FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

## Must Be Born Again!

'Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born again.'

By The Army Mother

IT was not Mary Magdalene to whom Jesus Christ was talking when He uttered the words of our text; it was not a thief, it was not a murderer, it was not a profane person, or an openly wicked person, but it was the very respectable, refined man Nicodemus—a man who stood in a high position in his Church and among his people. My moral friends, do you see the position you occupy? Do you see whose company you are in? Do you see to what law you are subject? If you have not been born again all your ceremonies and good works, all your readings, prayings, and fastings will be of no avail, they will be like the tinkling cymbal and the sounding brass.

You may think that you have been serving God although you are not regenerated, but you are mistaken; you are doing your best but you are trying to walk before you are born. There are thousands endeavoring to perform the duties of citizenship before they have entered into the city. You MUST be "born again," and you must be born into this spiritual life, and then you will inherit power by virtue of this birth.

Until born again you are unfit

for the enjoyment of His Kingdom. Some people do not know that there are enjoyments there. No, how could they? "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive what God hath laid up for those who love Him." But He has revealed them unto us by His Spirit.

There are precious enjoyments, holy, heavenly, felicitous enjoyments, which we have never dreamed of or conceived. One is a knowledge and fellowship with Him.

Then there is the communion of the saints—it is not much known now. . . . What does it mean?—it means association and happy intercourse with God's people on the common ground of love for, and likeness to, the Saviour; telling of God's grace, the trials you have gone through, the victories you have achieved, and then getting down on your knees and, as my husband calls it, "going to Heaven together." Oh! it is beautiful.

I have been there, and still would go,

'Tis like a little Heaven below.

There is no stiffness, no stately introduction; in five minutes we are spiritually hugging one another, blending our tears and songs and prayers at the heart of one. If you find out such a meeting, go to it; it is a pity they should be so few and far between.

You Must be Regenerated

Another of these joys is doing the will of God; laboring for Christ. There is more joy taking up the cross for Jesus, in suffering for Him, than you ever had in your whole lifetime. The joy of praising Him is inexpressible—it is too rich, and hallowed, too much like the joys of Heaven, to be portrayed in human language—you must know it to realize it. But how can you know it? You must be "born again"; you must be regenerated.

Supposing that—without this new birth—you go into His Kingdom on earth, what would you do in Heaven? Morality might do very well even to the verge of the grave, but it would avail nothing in Heaven. What constitutes the enjoyment of worldly people in general? Eating, drinking, reading novels, going to concerts, playing cards, and social parties. To say the least of it, from all these things God is excluded—why, the very mention of His name would put to flight all their mirth. Then what would such people do in Heaven? How could they possibly abide it? My friends, your morality would be shown through and through.

Condition of Entrance Into The Kingdom

The light of Heaven reveals the inner as the light of the sun reveals the outer; man there will be nothing to hide your heart; we shall know as we are known; we shall see each other's thoughts as we now see each other's faces; there will be no playing false, no hypocritical masks on there—and what would you do, supposing God let you in?

You would say, "I cannot abide this; I would rather be in Hell than here; everybody is white and pure, but I am unclean, wicked, devilish."

Do you not see the sine qua non in the case? "Ye MUST"—it is not a matter of arbitrary arrangement, not merely that God says it, but there is a necessity in the nature of the case—"Ye MUST be born again, or ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of God."

May the Holy Ghost reveal it to you, and teach you to realize it, so that you may not rest until you know that you are passed from death to life, until you have known and experienced the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost! Ask for that wondrous redemption, the wondrous regeneration, the wondrous Salvation that there is in Jesus—ask Him, and may the Lord help you to obtain it! Amen.—From "the Christian Mission Magazine," May 1st, 1870.

## WHICH ARE YOU?

Two kinds of people on earth, I ween,  
Are the people who lift and the people  
who lean,

Wherever you go you will find the  
world's masses  
Are always divided in just two classes,  
And, oddly enough, you will find, too,  
I ween,

There is only one lifter to twenty who  
lean.

In which class are you? Are you  
casing the load  
Of overtaxed lifters who toil the road?

Or are you a leaner, and let others  
bear your share?  
Your portion of labor, and worry, and  
care?

### GREAVES FROM THE WHOLE ARMOR

"Greatness is always gentle."  
A life without storms will be a life  
without strength.

There is no strength without sym-  
pathy.

"Nothing is so strong as gentleness  
and nothing is so gentle as strength."

"Be gentle. The seal is held in check  
not by a wall of brick, but by a beach  
of sand."

The softer the snow as it falls, the  
deeper it will sink.

The blue sky is always bigger than  
the clouds although we may not see  
it.

The Christian who fears to be spent  
for Christ is a candle unwilling to be  
lighted.

The memory of blessings received  
furnishes a remedy for the blues.

We must be up-to-date. We can  
not meet the Gatling gun with the bow  
and arrow.

## WHAT SHALL THE END BE?

Four Ways of Using the Material  
Things of Life—which Do  
You Choose?

## SELFISHNESS

I KEPT all my wealth—and I mourn  
my loss;

For gold, in a skeleton hand, turns to  
dross.

Love, friendship and gratitude might  
I have bought—

But I KEPT my wealth till it would  
ered to naught.

## PLEASURE

I SPENT all my gold—I danced and I  
sang—

The palace I built with hilarity rang;

Plays, revels and frolics from even  
to dawn—

But I lie here with nothing—I SPENT  
it; it's gone!

## AVARICE

I LOANED my good money — at  
grasping per cent—

Twas I who got all that you kept and  
you spent;

While I counted my millions, death  
plundered me bare—

And this grave that I sleep in belongs  
to my heir.

## CHARITY

It was little I had, but I gave all my  
store

To those who had less, or who needed  
it more;

And I came with death laughing, for  
here at the grave

In riches unmeasured I found what I  
gave!

August 19, 1922

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska.

Founder William Booth  
General Branch, London, England.

International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander, Commissioner William Eadie, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of The War Cry (including Special Extra and Supplements) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Printed by The Family Advertiser of Winnipeg, Notre Dame and Lansdowne Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

## GENERAL ORDER

## HARVEST FESTIVAL

Officers will please observe that the annual Harvest Festival Celebrations will be held between Sept. 23rd and 26th inclusive.

WILLIAM EADIE,  
Commissioner.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotion:  
To be Captain—  
Lieutenant John Loughton, Regina II.  
WILLIAM EADIE,  
Commissioner.

## The Army Founder

Promoted to Glory August 20th, 1912

ONLY when we range William Booth, the illustrious Founder of The Salvation Army, by the side of the great figures of history is it possible to realize how remarkable was the man and his achievements. Whether viewed as Evangelist, Social Reformer, Missionary, Writer, Traveller, Leader, or Organizer he stands out pre-eminently as one of the world's greatest sons.

In death as in life he was where he loved to be—down among the people. He was sometimes described as the best-loved man in the world. Certainly his own people knew that the world had a profound regard for him; yet no one could have imagined that the response of sympathy and sorrow to the news of his passing would have been so instant or so amazingly widespread. The affection for his personality, the admiration for his character and works, and the expressed sense of loss and regret occasioned by his death were overwhelming. The world's tribute to him was the measure of his mighty work on behalf of suffering humanity.

Ten years have passed since it pleased God to take William Booth to Himself, but our gratitude for such a life has not faded, neither is memory dimmed: our great Leader is more firmly than ever enshrined in our hearts. We still rejoice in the blessed knowledge of his glorious victories in the priceless possession of the great and noble example he bequeathed to us, and in the certain and impelling thought that his spirit still lives on and will live!

August 19, 1922

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## The General's Visit to India

The General is now expecting to leave England for India by the boat sailing from Naples about October 8th, and as at present arranged, he will, in addition to Commissioner Mappi, be accompanied by Colonel Pugmire, Major John E. Smith and Captain Wylliffe Booth.

## IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay Appointed to South Africa

We are glad to be able to announce that the hopes entertained for the speedy improvement in Commissioner Hay's health have been so far realized that The General, with full concurrence of the Commissioner's doctor, has decided to appoint him at once to the South African Command, where the drier and warmer climate will, it is hoped, prove favorable to the Commissioner's general state of health.

The area of the Command is a large one, and the opportunities for the development of The Army's Work amongst all classes of the population are greater than ever. The many friends of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will pray that the blessing and smile of God will attend them in this appointment.

The Chief of the Staff will conduct their farewell Meeting at Regent Hall, London, on August 28th, and Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will sail for the Cape early in September.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard Appointed to New Zealand

Immediately prior to his sailing from England a few weeks ago, Commissioner Hoggard received intimation of his approaching farewell from South Africa, of which Territory he has had command for the last three years, and The General has now appointed the Commissioner to the charge of The Army's operations in New Zealand. Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard will sail from the Cape direct to their new appointment, and are due to arrive in the early days of October.

## Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth

The reports upon the health of Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth, who suffered a serious breakdown while in Amsterdam, reveal steady, though slow, improvement in her condition. She is still confined to her bed in Holland and will not be able to travel for some time.

We are sure readers will continue to pray that the hand of God may rest upon the Colonel in strength and healing.

## THE ROYAL GARDEN PARTY

## Salvation Army Representation

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, Tucker, Colonel and Mrs. Unsworth were invited to the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace last month. The two former were presented to their Majesties, and the two latter were called to the presence of the King and Queen, who conversed with them on Salvation Army matters.

## Lieut.-Commissioner Howard

We regret to learn that Lieut.-Commissioner William Howard, of Holland, whose health has been causing his friends considerable anxiety for some weeks past, has been ordered by his doctor to cease work entirely for a time. With complete rest it is hoped that the circulation affected from which the Commissioner is suffering will soon disappear. All who know Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Howard will sympathize with them, as well as with the Commissioner's father and mother, in the disappointment which they are experiencing.

The Commissioner's  
Farewell Meetings in the WestSeasons of Spiritual Refreshment and Inspiring  
Counsel in Victoria, Vancouver, Calgary,  
Edmonton, Saskatoon and Regina

## OUR LEADER WARMLY COMMENDS HIS SUCCESSOR

Report and Snapshots by Ensign T. Mundy

AS THE train pulled out of Winnipeg on the evening of Tuesday, July 25th, with the Commissioner and writer among its many passengers, we were reminded that this would be the Commissioner's last tour throughout these vast western prairies and



Ensign Hill and Emigrant party

mountainous regions. To our glad surprise, Ensign and Mrs. Hill, from Glasgow, were on board with a party of Emigrants from the Old Land and during the journey services of Salvation song were conducted at which the Commissioner was present.

Stopping at Moose Jaw, we saw Captain Sheppard, who was bound for Ketchikan, Alaska. She spied us first from a nearby train and took the opportunity of wishing our Leader God-speed.

Such a journey from Winnipeg to Vancouver, a distance of fifteen hundred miles, presents many scenes of interest. At the time of the year the country presents a rare sight to lovers of nature. As far as the eye can traverse large fields of rapidly ripening grain wave in the breeze, bidding, as it were, a welcome to newcomers. At the different stations, especially in the mountains of B. C., the observant traveler is faced with typical pictures of western life. From the smartly dressed B. N. W. Mounted Policeman with his attractive red tunie to the rough, but always interesting cow-boy; the miles of dense forest stretching on the slopes of massive mountains with their constant waterfalls feeding the rivers below in their onward rush to the sea, create not only a passing interest, but leave an indelible impression upon the thoughtful mind as it realizes 'the builder and maker is God.'

At 9 o'clock Friday morning we arrived at Vancouver and were soon conveyed by Brigadier Coombs to the C. P. R. Dock where we boarded the boat for Victoria. The four hour sea trip proved an agreeable change from the tedious train journey. Arriving at Victoria we were met by Comdt. Hodinott and Captain Stewart. The first item on the Commissioner's program was a visit to the home of Major and Mrs. R. Smith. Our Leader was gratified to find the Major in an improved condition of health and to learn that his recovery is more hopeful.

At 5 p.m. eleven Officers were met over the tea cups in the Citadel, and here were uttered words of farewell and counsel profitable to all. The public service which followed was a season of spiritual uplift. Although this was pervaded with a sense of sorrow, it was, nevertheless, a happy occasion. Staff-Captain Jaynes, who was present with Mrs. Jaynes, spoke fitting words of God-speed to the Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie. He was

followed by Mrs. Commandant Hodinott, Treasurer Scarf and Brother Henderson. Many references were made to Mrs. Eadie's absence and many messages of love were sent her through the Commissioner.

## VANCOUVER

Leaving Victoria by the night boat we arrived at Vancouver the following morning, and the Commissioner commenced operations right away. A company of thirty Officers were gathered for tea in the No. 1 Citadel after which the Commissioner revealed the things of God and inspired one and all afresh to 'spend and be spent' in this great conflict 'against the enemies of the Cross.'

Sunday was a record day. Every branch of The Army's operations in the Coast City thrived with intense interest and activity. Vancouver has always provided the Commissioner with a good audience and this occasion was no exception. The United Holiness service, held in No. 1 Citadel, was one of marked spiritual fervor. The Commissioner threw himself into this his last Holiness gathering with the people of the Pacific coast with whole-souled abandon and spoke of those 'higher things' of God which have made The Salvation Army an outstanding force for righteousness throughout the world.



Our Leader and Brigadier Coombs bound for Victoria.

The afternoon meeting took the form of an old time Free and Easy.

Despite the oppressive weather, a magnificent crowd gathered for the evening service. Not a chair was vacant. Following the opening song, Adjutant Merritt invoked God's blessing and presence. Then commenced the singing of the old favorite 'Come to the Saviour Make no Delay.' We do not know the number of times the Commissioner has sung this invitation during his many travels, but we do know the theme expressed in its verses controls his life and purpose. Brigadier Coombs, the Divisional Commander, spoke very feelingly of the Commissioner's departure from the West and assured him on behalf of his Officers and Soldiers of loyalty to The Flag and the incoming Leaders.

As the Commissioner rose to deliver his message, one could detect that his long and faithful quest in soul-winning commanded itself to his hearers and spoke with no uncertain sound to every heart. Little reference was made to Mrs. Eadie and himself, but concerning the incoming Leaders and their commendable service he spoke at length.

"My voice," said the Commissioner,

(Continued on page 9)





# William Booth's Heroic Struggle to bring the Glorious Message of Why Our Illustrious Founder's Name is Written in Big Letters on the

THE ten years that have passed since our late General laid down his sword have obliterated none of the marks of character and achievement which made him by universal acknowledgement, so great and grand a figure. Time in its rapid transit has sifted out much that we can afford to forget, and has thrown into sharper outline those imperial qualities of sainthood and sonship which fitted his life with nobility and power.

We do not fully know what William Booth owed to his mother, of whom he always spoke with reverence and pride. Nor can we tell to what pinnacle of attainment he could have climbed by his unaided gifts, which were many and rare. But we have facts before our eyes which show what mighty conquests a man can make when his mortal powers are so entirely consecrated to God as to become the unrestricted medium of His operations. The source of The General's success can be traced back to that simple but tremendous act of surrender he made when he said, "God Almighty should have all there was of William Booth." It was the single outer victory which made the host of outer triumphs possible.

Left fatherless at the age of thirteen, he succeeded to years of drudgery, which, however, could do him no harm, were but fitting him to understand, to comfort, and to help the toiling masses of every race and clime.

#### Converted at Fifteen

As a giddy youth of fifteen he was led to that point of personal surrender to God which not only transformed his character but changed the issues of his life. His immediate desire after his conversion was to spend all his strength and ability to get others into a similar happy state. Joined by a few companions, he would take out a chair into the street, mount it, and talk to the people. He chose as his "parish" the Meadow Platts, one of the poorest districts in Nottingham, his native city.

Discouraged rather than helped by the churches, the hard-worked apprentices had to battle for ten of the best years of his youth against barriers set up to prevent his unconventional methods. Soon he qualified as a lay preacher, and eventually entered the regular ministry of the Methodist New Connexion. Having preached his way up from the counter to the pulpit, he had twenty years of varied experiences of ministerial service amongst widely differing churches before he took his appointed place, outside all churches, to raise from amongst every class a new force for the exaltation of Christ among men.

In due time William Booth reached the point in these days almost unknown in England, of distinguishing between the work of the ordinary minister and that of the evangelist. He felt convinced that God had called him to the latter work, and when his Connexion refused to let him give himself to that work he surrendered by an act of dramatic renunciation his church appointments, and with a wife and six little ones went out not knowing whether he went.

Sitting in London, The General was waiting upon God and wondering what would happen to open his way to the unchurched masses, when he entered, as it seemed almost by accident, upon what proved to be his life-work. He received an invitation to undertake some services in a tent which had been erected in an old burial ground in Whitechapel, the expected mission having fallen ill. He consented. When he saw the masses of poor people, so many of whom were evidently without God or hope in the world, he walked back to his West End

home and said to his wife, "Darling, I have found my destiny. These are the people for whose salvation I have been longing all these years. I have offered you and the children up for this great work. These people shall be our people, and they shall have our God for their God."

That night The Salvation Army was born.

By this time the man who was unknowingly founding a Movement that within his lifetime was to encircle the globe was well on towards middle life—too old to human reckoning to enter upon an entirely new and, as it proved, long and toilsome career. He stepped out on the uncharted future with firm faith in God his Leader. Nor did his faith falter, nor his purpose waver, from that time until he completed his chosen work.

To abandon all the buildings, the usages, and associations of the churches and become a preacher to the godless was indeed a new movement, and it was not accomplished completely at a stroke. The main idea was, however, at once realized. Open-Air Meetings had been held many times before, even by The General himself. But to make the street Meeting the basis upon which to rear a great Organization—that was a new thing. And The General came upon it by another apparent accident. No sooner had he got together a congregation in the tent than it blew down and was damaged beyond repair. So he was forced into the streets. And it was found possible not only to gather an audience but from amongst them to raise up a Society, called "The East London Christian Revival Society"—without a building!

So difficult was it to secure suitable buildings that after six years' hard

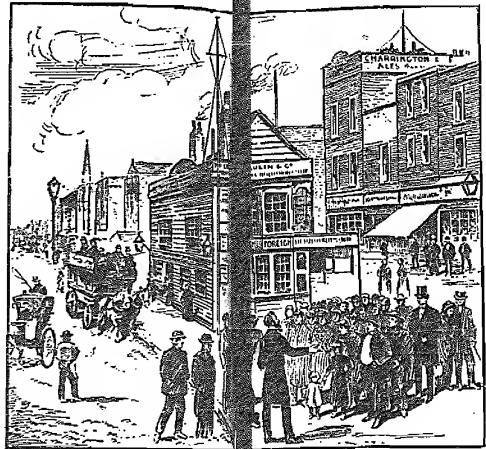
work by The General and his few staunch and enthusiastic assistants, nothing better could be boasted than a skittle alley attached to a drinking saloon, some discarded chapels, and a tumbledown penny gaff. Slowly, however, the Movement grew, and as it developed changed its name successively to the East London Christian Mission and the Christian Mission. When it had become fairly established in many parts of the country, under circumstances but recently described in these columns, the name of "The Salvation Army" was chosen and the military form of government adopted.

Soon The General was faced with



Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg  
Norway

further unforeseen difficulties. It had always been supposed that Englishmen had liberty to hold Meetings and conduct processions on drinking habits of so many people, rose doors for any lawful object, but no law was in opposition, and even created disturbance sanctioned or defined these right hours, for which they sought to blame The General himself never experienced any trouble, so that the Meetings or processions held in his Open-Air Meetings, but what could be stopped. But by raising up hosts bad established branches of his Organization men and women ready to face imprisonment over all the country, and his followers won and by appealing to the highest courts succeeded in gathering huge crowds day after day in their behalf. The General obtained judgment out of doors, it turned out every new decisions that established for all time and then that somebody in authority or not right to use the streets and open places.



The Founder Preaching at Whitechapel  
(from sketch)



GENERAL AND MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH AND SPLENDID CIRCLE OF OFFICERS



Ensign Olive



Staff-Captain  
Bernard



Ensign Dora



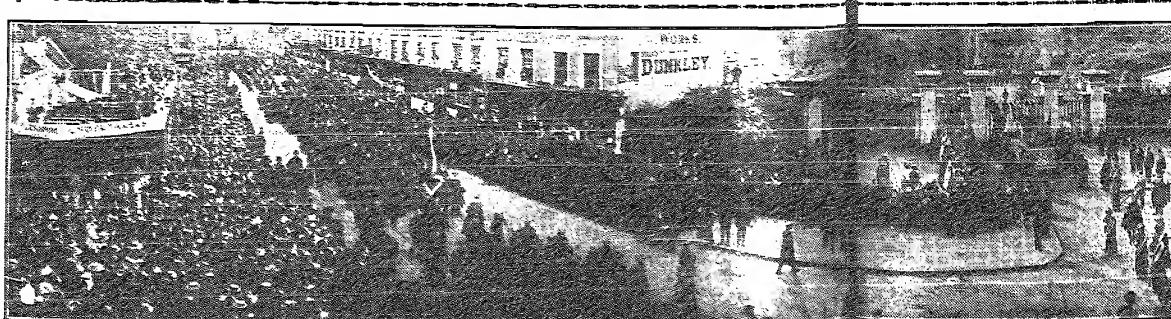
Lieutenant  
Leslie



The Late Captain  
Miriam



Captain [unclear]



The Body of our Beloved Founder Being Escorted to its Last Resting Place at Abbey Park Cemetery, London, England. Seven Thousand Salvationists Marched in the

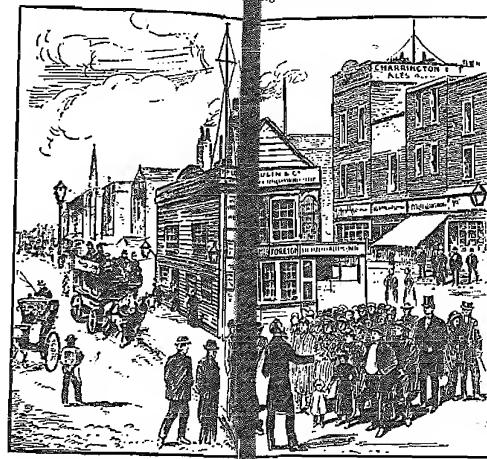
Recorded in the World's Greatest City.

August 19, 1922

## iggle to bring the Glorious Message of Salvation to the Common People s Name is Written in Large Letters on the World's Imposing Scroll of Immortals

General and his few enthusiastic assistants, could be boasted than a attached to a drinking scolded chapels, and a my graft. Slowly, however, grew, and, as it g'd its name success-ast London Christian Minis come fairly established over all the country, under but recently described ns, the name of 'The' was chosen and the government adopted. neral was faced with

further unforeseen difficulties. It had al- been supposed that Englishmen had never held Meetings and conduct processions or doors for any lawful object, but no law expressly sanctioned or defined these rights, for which they sought to blame The General himself never experienced any difficulty in his Open-Air Meetings, but who had established branches of his Orga- cceeded in gathering huge crowds day and night out of doors, it turned out every time that somebody in authority or some



The Founder Proclaims the Gospel at Whitechapel



Mrs. Booth-Hellberg

whose trade interests were likely to be held by The Army's success in stopping drinking habits of so many people, from opposition, and even created disturbance, for which they sought to blame The General, so that the Meetings or processions might be stopped. But by raising up hosts men and women ready to face imprisonment and by appealing to the highest courts in their behalf, The General obtained judgements that established for all time the right to use the streets and open places.

Coincident with this success, The General achieved another by the utilisation of theatres, circuses, and music-halls, for gathering audiences of the world, frequenting such places to hear the simple Gospel message to pray. Occasional services had indeed been held in such places by extraordinary speakers, but The General showed that they could be crowded regularly under the leadership of saved working-men and women of no extraordinary talent.

One more triumph which The General gained, in opposition to all previous practice by others, was the placing of comparatively young men and women, not necessarily educated into positions of responsibility in public

work. This plan enabled him to multiply his own work, and it was adopted at a time when the various churches were aiming at raising the standard of scholarship for the ministry. The General demonstrated that Jesus Christ remained exactly the same as when He called men from the fishing-boats and the receipt of custom to become, on the spot, His Apostles, and he opened the path of conquest for God to all who possessed Apostolic ardour and faith.

### Legal Protection

At the earliest possible date in The Army's history The General took steps to get its constitution and rights so legally established that it should be impossible for anyone, after his death, to wrest from it or turn to other purposes any of the property which had been acquired for it. A Deed Poll entered in the High Court of Chancery, the constitution, aims and practices of The Army were so defined that its identity could never be disputed. When the Social Scheme was launched it was similarly safeguarded by another Deed Poll.

Results have more than justified the adoption by The General of the military form of Government, for to-day Salvationists are working in sixty different countries with happy devotion under The Founder's plan.

Extensions of The Army into foreign lands, which have been continuous since the Movement first began to extend its operations overseas, have proved a succession of triumphs for the Founder and his Successor, who, by modifications of English methods, have adapted the work to the various races and conditions with which it has to deal. In the course of his travels to the great capitals of the

world our late General found the people as perfectly in harmony with the teaching and methods of The Army as those in London, the birthplace of the Movement. This was the case to a pronounced degree when, speaking at different times to the students of Japan and the Zulus of Natal, he not only secured perfect attention, but prevailed upon large numbers of them to kneel in penitence in the presence of their fellows.

The Founder of The Salvation Army proved, as perhaps no other living man has done, the universal applicability of the Gospel message, whose first call is to repentance. He also swept away, for all practical purposes, distinctions of nationality, sect, and race, and raised up Officers from among the most progressive people capable of carrying out his orders with equal efficiency. To-day the message of Salvation which William Booth stood alone to deliver on the open space in Whitechapel is proclaimed by 18,000 Officers in seventy-three countries and colonies and in forty different languages. Eighty periodicals, with millions of circulation weekly, are carrying the same message in print to places that are often inaccessible to The Salvation Army worker. The way The Army Founder harnessed the printing press to his Salvation chariot is perhaps one of his most notable achievements. Thousands of copies of 'The War Cry' in Chinese, for instance, are now being circulated among the people from that great country who are scattered in various parts of the world.

From being despised, ridiculed, and slandered The General lived to enjoy the friendship of kings, presidents, statesmen, and magnates. He was received by mere crowned heads than almost any other man, and he had honors heaped upon him by public bodies in all parts of the world. But by none of these was he spoiled in the least degree nor deviated from the purpose which absorbed his life.

When at last he worked himself out, and he had no more bodily strength to continue the battle he had so brilliantly led for forty-seven years, the whole civilized world was seized with profound and reverential grief. The Press of all countries joined in one loud chorus of admiration and homage. He was acclaimed a genius, as undoubtedly he was; but most stress was deservedly laid upon the absolute sincerity with which he devoted himself to the solemn duty of saving men's souls and extending Christ's Kingdom on earth.

### The Army Mother

Space precludes more than bare mention of the one who during thirty-five of the most important years of his life was The General's chief counsellor and helper, his beloved wife, Catherine Booth. She was rightly called the Mother of The Salvation Army. Many of the guiding principles of the Movement owe their inspiration to her, chiefly perhaps that which recognizes the equality of the sexes in all that concerns the Kingdom of God. She was The General's unflinching comforter during the time he was faced with bitter and violent opposition, and her voice was raised triumphantly in proclamation of the motives and principles underlying all sections of The Army's work.



Commander Evangeline Booth  
United States

## GENERAL AND MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH AND THEIR SPLENDID CIRCLE OF OFFICER CHILDREN



Staff-Captain  
Bernard



Ensign Dora



Lieutenant  
George



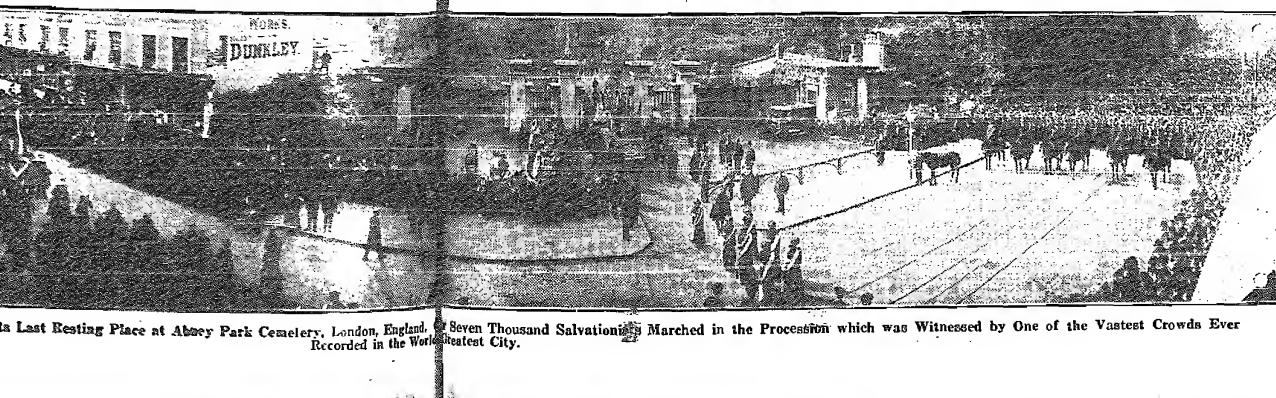
The Late Captain  
Miriam



Captain Wycliffe



Brigadier Mary



Its Last Resting Place at Abbey Park Cemetery, London, England. Seven Thousand Salvationists Marched in the Procession which was Witnessed by One of the Largest Crowds Ever Recorded in the World's Greatest City.

August 19, 1922

# VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD

## RAINY RIVER

Capt. Schwartz and Lieut. Capt. Schwartz and Lieut. God is wonderfully blessing our efforts here. Crowds listen to our message in the open air, and many people attend our indoor meetings. Last Sunday night four seekers volunteered for salvation, and later testified to their new found joy. The Y.P. Company Meeting attendance is rapidly increasing; twenty-seven being present this week. Good Open-Air services are being held at Spooner and Beaudette and here also the people are much interested in our work.

## VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott. For several Sunday nights in succession we have had volunteers for salvation. Ensign Pitt recently conducted special meetings for the benefit of the Young People by whom he is much loved. Envoy and Mrs. Proby are continuing the mid-week meetings at the beach while the summer weather lasts. Captain Capon from Vancouver at the invitation of Bandsman and Mrs. McGregor, arrived here to spend his furlough. Unfortunately gill was cast over the little household, for on the morning of his arrival, Brother McGregor was suddenly promoted to Glory.

## NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lieut. Billott. Healthy signs are evident in our work among the young people. Attendance at Company meetings is on the upgrade, and several Chinese children have attended recently. Corps Cadets Earle Innes and Chalk assist the Y. P. S. M., Sister Mrs. Innes, in hospital visitation and are doing much good in this direction. Last Sunday the Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, conducted the meetings. In the afternoon Brother and Sister Frost, from Edmonton, were welcomed. A powerful salvation message at night convicted many, and before the meeting closed three seekers volunteered for salvation, while another man left the meeting under deep conviction.

## LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. Our outpost at Foremost, where a good work is being carried on by Brother and Sister Hammond, was recently visited by Sergt.-Major Mundt, who, with his usual zeal, devoted most of his annual holiday to a red hot campaign against the devil in order to win souls for the Master. His first meeting at Lucky Strike attracted a good crowd. Here his message and concerto playing blessed many. One old gentleman, well over eighty, brought his blind wife along and both returned home richly uplifted. In the afternoon a bright meeting was conducted in the school-house at Kings Lake. From here the Sergt.-Major went to Burlington where over sixty people gathered in the little church.

## VEGREVILLE

Captain J. Moll. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larsen recently conducted a meeting here. Mrs. Larsen's Swedish melodies were much enjoyed. The Staff-Captain enrolled three Soldiers, a mother and her two daughters. A recent Convert, who is working on a farm, is doing well.

## MEDICINE HAT

Captain Sowton and Lieut. Craft. God has placed His seal upon the work of Comrades at our outpost at Redpath, and at a recent meeting conducted by Bandsman and Mrs. Bolstae, who were assisted by Corps Cadets Pickles and Wilson, eleven young people sought salvation.

## GRADUATED WITH HONORS

Ensign Herbert Greeraway and Captain James Harrington of the Territorial Headquarters Finance Department, and Ensign Ervin Waterston of the Men's Social, Winnipeg, have graduated with honors in the science to the delight of the townspeople. Art of Accounting and Business Administration in connection with the Cooper Institute of Canada. Con-

## GRANDE PRAIRIE

Lieuts. Biggs and McGillivray. We are experiencing good spiritual times here. Comrades are fighting well. During Peace Day we conducted Open-Air meetings at Sexsmith much to the delight of the townspeople. Last Sunday rousing Open-Air meetings were conducted and a record attendance was registered.

## VEGREVILLE

Captain Moll

Our Young People recently held their annual picnic at the farm of our good friend Mr. J. Richardson. Mrs. Richardson had a pleasant surprise for the little folks, and many good things were provided by her and her husband. The Captain and his assistants worked hard for the benefit of all.

## MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

Twelve seekers for Salvation and sanctification have knelt at the Merey Seat during the past two weeks. A splendid spirit prevailed during last Sunday's meetings, which were well attended. After a powerful prayer meeting, taken part in by a large number of Comrades, two seekers volunteered for Salvation.

## The Commissioner's Farewell Engagements

BRANDON—Thursday, Aug. 24th

WINNIPEG—Friday, Aug. 25th at 8 p.m., in the Citadel: UNITED SOLDIERS' MEETING

SUNDAY, Aug. 27th, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. STARLAND THEATRE

SIR JAMES AIKINS Presides in Afternoon

Monday, Aug. 28th—Wedding of Ensign T. Mundy and Captain B. Currie, in the Central Congregational Church, at 8 p.m.

## NELSON

Adjutant Bryenton

We have recently said 'good-bye' to Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Buchan. Several Comrades spoke at their farewell meeting and testified to blessings received through the faithful service of these Comrades. Some of the men had been overseas and referred to the Sergeant-Major's consistent life in the trenches. The Sergt.-Major leaves Nelson with the good wishes of all. He has been of great assistance in the Corps and in addition to his position as Sergt.-Major has had charge of the Young People's work. Brother and Sister Mrs. Cassidy and their family have also said goodbye. Their daughter, Corps Cadet Lilian, will be missed from our Young People's meetings. Corps Cadet Cecil Moore has also farewelled and gone to work at Creston. We pray God's richest blessing may rest upon our Comrades.

## TRAIL

Capt. Lucas and Lieut. Baker. Envoy Brown, from Vancouver, and Captain Joyce and his parents recently assisted in the week-end meetings at this Corps. On Sunday night the Envoy gave the story of his life and conversion, and much interest was aroused as he told of how wonderfully God has saved him from the very depths of sin. Many were encouraged to press forward to higher heights of spiritual experience as they listened.

## HUMBOLDT

Captain Murdie and Lieut. Erwin. On a recent Sunday Candidate Nyrod from Kamsack conducted the meetings. Her inspiring message convicted many of their need. The morning Holiness meeting resulted in many seekers for salvation, while the salvation meeting at night concluded with two seekers volunteering for salvation.

### FROM A TWENTY YEAR OLD NOTEBOOK

(Continued from page 5)

in the north of London alone. I went, and looked on 800 girls demurely dressed, who were once the waste of society—rescued from lives of darkest sin. It was a sight never seen in one city before. The angels must have carried the glad tidings back to Heaven for the Celestial Morning News that came out the next day.

"Our Flag flies in 49 countries and colonies, and we are only 27 years old—quite young yet—just beginning to kick and roar, and roll about. Perhaps you think we do a good deal of that. Well, you church people have learned how to behave pretty well, and perhaps we shall some day, too. (Laughter.)

"We preach salvation in 31 languages. We have any number of Officers who can speak in 3, 4 and 5 languages; some in 6 or 7, and two or three who speak nearly as many as 10. There ought to be an act of Parliament that a man should not speak in more than 10 languages. (Laughter.)

"We have 7,400 Corps or societies, 15,710 Officers and employees separated from all earthly vocations, and 17,000 musicians. Someone says 'Well, I don't like that horrid drum.' Well, I don't like it myself, sometimes; but I've concluded it is much better for a man to thump a drum than thump his wife. (Laughter.)

"We have 61 different periodicals, printed in 23 languages. We have 27 different War Cries, besides Social sheets, magazines, etc. We maintain 610 School Institutions, which shelter roughly 17,000 of the poorest, ragged, half-mortal in our cities. We have Elevators, where work is supplied, Bureaus of Investigation and Infor-

mation, through which we seek lost relatives. We maintain 113 Rescue Homes. Then we have Children's Homes, and Farm Colonies — 13 of these Farm Colonies. I might say I have just acquired a tract of 23,000 acres in West Australia, on which I propose to settle many men whom we have been the means of reforming. They tell me there are promising indications of coal and perhaps gold, on this tract and if so, I may then be independent of the rich people. (Laughter.) We have 127 Slum Posts, and many other Institutions.

"You ask sometimes: What will become of The Salvation Army when The General dies? Well, God lives. And if He could make one General, then He can make another when he is needed; and He can improve on the present one. (Laughter.)

"For the present we are endeavoring to make the most of our opportunities, and to perpetuate all that is good in our government. The Salvation Army is going to live. Some predict its decease, but it will not expire till the Judgment Day. It is going to live till the last redeemed soul has safely crossed the River. I'll get my furlough then. (Laughter.)

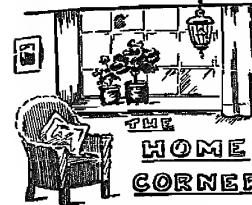
"The Salvation Army is going to grow in the confidence of all good people and all bad people.

"As for myself, I am thinking of Heaven. I am beginning to feel I am very near the Pearly Gates; and almost see the Jasper Walls, and Golden Streets; seem to hear the echoes of the angel's songs, and catch the distant murmur of the multitude waiting to welcome me on Heaven's shores. I picture to myself a scene—that of the throne, on which my adorable Saviour sits, reviewing the vast army of those who have believed on His name. And I have fondly thought that then, if only I may carry this Blood and Fire Flag past the throne, leading the hosts that under its precious folds have found the light and waged a good warfare; if I, with bosom filled with soul-beating thrills, may bid Him say to me 'Well done, I fancy that for millions of years to come that will be Heaven for me.'

International Congress, 1904

This was the last time I saw the heroic old leader. Full of pluck and energy—many a younger and stronger man would have gone down under the strain and exertion of those three weeks at the Strand Congress Pavilion, when the agenda called for three addresses daily, covering every phase of Salvation Army work. He was superb in all but one particular. His voice, carrying to advantage in many large halls, could not reach the back-benchers in a building built of steel and glass. Soundings boards were placed above and behind, at several angles, but in the end Colonel New Commissioned Mapp was appointed to speak. The Officer and his regiments sat in International groups, each with its leader. The General spoke a sentence. Colonel Mapp rang it through the building, and then each National leader interpreted it to his group. It was wonderful to me, and only a point removed from Pentecost itself.

The climax of the Congress was the Demonstration at Crystal Palace, when 3,500 bandmen played under one baton, and 4,500 songsters sang many thousands filling the great Temple. The General was there, seated for the most part, looking pale and frail. He had completed his Congress work; and I could not help thinking of his closing words at St. John, and felt that if his loving Lord were to take him to his reward then and there, it would be such a brave and fitting climax to what a fitting life it would be to such a brave and strenuous life!



## MIND YOUR EYES

YOUR eyes are the most sensitive part about you, so—

Don't use them in a poor light. Don't read when in bed or lying down.

Don't work with the sun in your eyes or shining on the paper at which you are looking.

Don't read your newspaper before breakfast.

Don't look too hard from a railway carriage at the near objects as the sunlight strikes on your face.

Don't keep your eyes concentrated on close work for longer than an hour at a time. At the end of the time turn them away and let them rest on distant objects for a few minutes or close your eyes.

And don't pull off consulting oculist if you suffer from neuralgic or aching eyes.

For if you do, you are on the highway to shattered nerves and broken health.

## HINTS

Don't forget the two-four-eight cake when you want something quick made for the kiddies. Rub one ounce of Quaker oats into five ounces of white sugar and butter. Roll into a flat cake about an inch thick and lightly cut it into squares a gentle heat for twenty minutes to an hour. \*

If you have a portion of suet needed at the moment, cut it roughly and place it in a dish and cover until it just melts and when cold it will keep sweet for weeks.

Table linen and bed linens should always be folded the same way you wish it to last a long time or is bound to wear thin in the fold. Fold it hem to hem one week and following week selvedge-to-selvedge before it is mangled.

The woman gardener who cares for her garden should rub well with any cream or grease that agrees with her and dig the nails into a pan of soap before putting on gloves starting to work. Then all soil wash away easily when it is time down tools.

Before washing any white material that contains "dressing" let it lie in cold water all night, and the dress which is a very thin kind of pilling will soft and easily come away from the stuff. If you place the mat into warm or hot water, the dress thickens in just the same way, flour thickens when boiled, and nice, soppy water is ruined.

## GIVING MY BEST

Choicest gifts are won by giving, Truer gain springs out of loss.

Always may be found a blessing In the shade of every cross.

Oh, the lighter seems the burden That we bear at love's best!

For love doth live by giving.

Her choicest and her best.

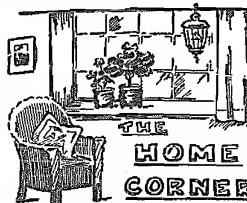
When the angel gives the record Of my inmost soul to-day,

I want my thoughts and actions With unbroken voice to say:

"The love Thy servant bears The

Will endure the hardest test,

And only find its happiness In giving of its best."



## MIND YOUR EYES

YOUR eyes are the most sensitive part about you, so—  
Don't use them in a poor light.  
Don't read when in bed or lying down.

Don't work with the sun in your eye or shining on the paper at which you are looking.

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Choicest gifts are won by giving.  
True love springs out of loss;  
Always may be found a blessing  
In the shade of even crosses.  
Oh, the lighter seems the burden  
That we bear at love's behest!  
For love doth live by giving.  
Her choicest and her best.  
When the angel gives the record  
Of my inmost soul to-day,  
I want my thoughts and actions  
With unbroken voice to say:  
"The love Thy servant bears Thee  
Will endure the hardest test,  
And only find its happiness  
In giving of its best."

## The Commissioner's Farewell to the West WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM

Tribute to Our Leader's influence and work during his three years' command of this Territory

(Continued from page 3)  
"will soon be silent, another will speak in my stead and unfold to you the things of God as I have endeavored to do during my stay with you. We shall never meet as we are tonight and I want to entreat you once again to give yourself without reserve into the hands of God." For an hour the Commissioner's message was listened to and ultimately three seekers went their way to the Mercy Seat.

Here the Commissioner could dismiss the gathering. Envoy Collier marched down the aisle with The Flag and on to the platform. Commanding a number of Officers raised round the colors and with closed eyes and uplifted hands and hearts they solemnly sang "I'll be true to the Lord to Thee." Thus the weekend campaign at Vancouver closed, when seas roll twixt the Commissioneer and the fair land he will remember among the many pleasing sights this final scene in the Coast Capital.

Early Monday morning we boarded the train bound for Calgary. Many Officers gathered at the station to bid the Commissioner a final adieu, and as the train moved out they put into song their thoughts and when out of the station the strains of "God be with you" could be heard.

The journey from Vancouver to Calgary was a taxing one. For over eleven weeks this part of the country has been without a rainfall. Forest fires have played havoc with the valuable timber and signs of destruction were seen and a constant smoke screen covered the landscape and obscured the sun. Reaching Lake Louise the Commissioner met a gentleman on the platform who was personally acquainted with Commander Eva Booth.

It proved to be Dr. Wheeler of New York, and he gave a glowing report of The Army's operations as he had found them throughout his various travels. At Banff we met our sister Officers who are working for the spiritual benefit of the tourists who constantly visit here, and the Commissioner rejoiced to hear that a recent Convert is taking his stand at the Open-Air services.

CALGARY

We reached Calgary one hour late and were met by a fine delegation of Officers who lined up in rear military style to greet the Commissioners as he passed through the crowd to the waiting auto which took us to the Children's Home. At 5 p.m. a farewell tea with the Officers was arranged.

Following this came a most uplifting Council period with the thirty Officers gathered. The evening service was all that could be desired. The Band was out in full force, and the whole Corps displayed appreciation of the Commissioner's visit. Staff-Captain Bristow opened the service and called upon several Comrades to speak words of farewell. Among the number were Commandant Hamilton who represented the Officers of the Division; Mrs. Adjutant Mutart, the Women's Social; Adjutant Fullerton, the Men's Social and Band Sergeant Thompson

on behalf of the Corps. Each speaker made the most of the opportunity and the Divisional Officer himself expressed his sorrow at the Commissioner's leaving and pledged the loyalty of Officers and Comrades to the new Territorial Leaders.

Once again the Commissioner sought to bring home to his hearers the aim and object of The Salvation Army. He pleaded with sinners to accept Christ, with backsliders to return to the Fold and with the Soldiers to be more zealous in their efforts to win the lost. At the conclusion of the meeting the Band formed up outside the Citadel and with about 150 Soldiers and friends marched to the station to give our Leader a rousing send-off. Such an unusual scene caused no little excitement, and at the depot a vast crowd gathered and listened to the Commissioner's final message. Following this the Band played "The great crowd sang—'God be with you till we meet again.' It was a most impressive happening, and will rank high among the many touching incidents recorded during the Commissioner's farewell tour.

## EDMONTON

We arrived here the following morning and found Staff-Captain Larsen and Adjutant Marsland waiting. Preparations were well in hand for what indeed was a blessed and profitable visit. Four-thirty p.m. saw the Commissioners with 30 Officers at tea.

Here again the Commissioner was deeply impressed by the display of The Army spirit and the keen desire manifested by the Officers for Eternal things. Adjourning to a smaller Hall, our Leader gave his Officers his parting words of farewell counsel which will ever live with them.

In the evening service the Divisional Officer called upon General Commandant, Wm. Adjutant Bourne, Captains Aldridge and Carter, and Adjutant Marsland in turn referred to the influence Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie had had upon their lives and expressed their determination to carry on in the fight under our new Leaders. The special sensation of the meeting was recorded when Mr. Barker,



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Members of the famous Ramon family who journeyed to Wilkie Station to bid our Leader goodbye.

a staunch and life long friend of The Army, came forward to the platform and read an inspiring eulogy of the Commissioner's service for God and The Army.

## SASKATOON

Leaving Edmonton by the 10 o'clock train we arrived at Saskatoon the following noon and found Major Geo. Smith and Adjutant Junker eagerly waiting. Enthusiasm here was as high as in other centres. A nice company of Officers gathered to meet the Commissioner at tea where he again had the joy of coming into close touch with them and of inspiring them with his farewell words.

The evening service was another exhibition of deep gratitude for Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie's work (Continued on page 12)



## PROBLEM

What is your trouble?  
Are you in soul difficulty?  
Is it a personal matter?  
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

A sister who through sickness took to ungodly methods of healing and lost spiritually, dreamed that she was sitting on the top of a long plank raised at one end, the plank was very fine, sick and giddy which she was to ride down on. When she got nearly to the bottom she stubbed her toe and fell out. She found out her error was very sliding but destruction in the end. Ask our prayers that she might be fully delivered from all hate and sin.

Ans. Glad to find God has been dealing with you in your own heart, wherever we center our attention there will our faith and hope go. If in self-servant signs or in God the result will be accordingly. There is a way in which the soul can communicate eternal and be guided by His Spirit, but quietly wait on God, asking His forgiveness for all in which you have grieved Him, trusting Him for salvation. But quietly wait on God and rest on His promises with heart surrendered to Him. He has promised to forgive and cleanse and fit us with love to Him and all His greatness, especially the fallen and unfortunate one. We pray that this may be your experience. It will be the moment you decide to trust and follow Him.

Young man, twenty-five, saved, paid back stolen money, convinced God wants him to give up everything worldly, asks about what to do with doubtful things.

Ans. You did right in paying back stolen money, just as everyone should, where possible, restore anything unjustly taken. All doubtful things must go. Whether these things are right or wrong, is not the question; are they doubtful to you? If they are doubtful and you do them, then you sin to you. Rom. 14:23 makes this very clear. Don't be foolish, fanatical, or scrupulous, but always give God the benefit of the doubt where principle is involved.

Woman, saved, very ill, had four operations; husband brutal — makes fun of her, gets mad, curses and threatens to leave her; can't work, prays for help, heart breaking, wants to get well and work for God; asks for advice and help.

Ans. Write Army Officers in your city; have them visit you; tell them your troubles, have them advise with doctors what to do for temporary relief and deal with and get husband saved. If you should die, husband would never forgive himself for cruelty. For what he has done, at his rapid pace, he will soon meet coming sorrow and anguish. If he continues cruelty and spurns salvation God's anger may burst upon him suddenly and then he will go to Hell.

August 19, 1922

# The Founder's Writings and Wide-Flung Travels

Incidents, Extracts and Comments which mirror the Powerful Personality, Lofty Aims, Vivid Optimism and Unflagging Energy of The Army's First General

By Commissioner Theodore Kitching

## Every Hour of Travel a Veritable Sacrament.

I TRAVELED with The Founder many thousands of miles—on foot, in hansom and "growler," by motor, train, and on board ship. With a touch of characteristic humor he sometimes spoke of the possibility of making a journey round the world by aeroplane before going from us forever in a chariot of fire.

Not a few of The General's most striking and powerful addresses, articles and papers were thought out, at any rate "sketched" when he was alone riding in the train, and as you may guess those who traveled with him had ready and eager to turn every device of mechanics and science to the highest possible account for the saving of time in the carrying on of his life's work.

The great thing that impressed me about The General as a traveler was that he appeared to regard every journey, whether by sea or land, as a God-given opportunity to do something for his Master—an opportunity for which he must needs one day give account; every hour of travel was indeed, not only an enterprise for God, but a veritable sacrament. It was for this reason that he hailed as he did the advent of the fountain-pen, the secret of the use of which on a jolting railway train and on a tossing steamer alike, he readily mastered, and that regardless of the hour of the day, the fatigue of his own body and mind, and the "shop talk" of fellow travelers. (How bored he used to get by what he used to call their "wicked waste of time!")

For all the immensity of his journeys and the risks which he must persevere have run, The General was singularly free from accidents; the few which he did meet with he was inclined to treat as being but the usual chances of everyday life. I am not speaking of the missing of trains or steamers, but of happenings of a more serious strain.

So far as I can remember I only encountered one incident of a possibly serious nature in all my wanderings with him, and I am not sure that it has ever before been placed on record. We were in the "sleepers" on a long night journey in Northern Europe. The berths we occupied adjoined, and if he did not welcome the hour of repose after a long and trying campaign, I know that I did.

Somewhere about two o'clock in the morning the conductor, whom I had previously warned on no account to disturb, The General, noisily entered my compartment and rudely awakened me. My sense of smell is as keen as my sense of hearing, and almost before he could utter a word I detected the smell of fire. The railway carriage was on fire. Out we scurried, as fast as our legs would carry us, I having of course informed The General of the position of things. There was only time to throw a coat over his shoulders before he scrambled down the steps of the car, and I made a hasty search for our belongings. We changed our attire—from pyjamas to day clothes—on the railway bank, a cold dressing place, as it was the depth of winter and snow lay deep upon the ground. But we were neither of us any the worse for our adven-

ture! How different it might have been! "Let — come in and have a talk with me, and you clear out," he would say a many a time to me when he knew that some young Oncee was on the train and he would thus make the opportunity for a heart talk with the comrade in question. How many Officers there are who look back upon occasions such as that when they have heard from his lips words that have stood them in splendid stead in their after experiences of darkness and

strife? Not a few of The General's most striking and powerful addresses, articles and papers were thought out, at any rate "sketched" when he was alone riding in the train, and as you may guess those who traveled with him had ready and eager to turn every device of mechanics and science to the highest possible account for the saving of time in the carrying on of his life's work.

I shall never forget the first time we took a typewriter with us to the Continent. The officials at the Customs counter of the little German frontier station who examined our belongings inquired curiously, what were the contents of the suspicious-looking case containing the machine. When I told him that it was a writing machine he was not only incredulous, but affirmed that such a thing was impossible.

And how The General would find a way of tackling his fellow-travelers, however unknown they might be to him, about the things of God, about the Salvation of their souls, about gas-light at night. In surroundings what they were doing with their lives!

(Continued from column 4)

NO ONE who knows much of The Army and its propaganda will deny the fact—that William Booth's writings formed a very important part of his work, and that his pen, equally with his brain and his voice, was individually consecrated the working out of the great purposes for which he lived and fought.

Apart from purely local things, one of his earliest productions was a little pamphlet of four pages—a copy of which I am the happy possessor entitled, *Counsel to Confessors of Entire Sanctification*. It is marked by that clearness and practicality which characterized all that he ever wrote, and comes right down to fact and experience. The only two things, as he so often told us, that really count

One of his most impressive photographs represents him seated at his desk in his working room at home, with its window looking to the north so as to give him the best light. His fine old head resting on his right hand; his face is looking down at the paper upon which he is writing. On the blotting-pad is an open fountain pen ready for alternate use with the quill which he holds in his hand. A brass, urn-shaped vase holds a pair of scissors, a pencil, and yet another pen. At his elbow stands a letter basket, and at the corner of the table a heap of manuscript sheets. Within reach an inkpot, a pin cushion, a pair of spectacles, and a contrivance of his own, which he used to call his "blinkers," made of green card-board, and which he was fastened around his forehead with a piece of elastic, to protect his eyes from the glare of the gas-light at night. In surroundings such as these he worked hour after hour with people at home, on hour and day after day, turning out articles for The Army's Press, Regulations for his followers the world

over, Letters of greeting and advice, Appeals for Officers and Funds, and books and pamphlets galore.

Not a phase of The Army's work, not a passing event in the world's day story, not a revelation of the sin or misery of suffering mankind but he held of it and made it a clarion call to his people for his living Lord. *Salvation, Soldierly, Religion for Everyday, Visions, Purity of Heart, The Training of Children, Darkest England*—such books as these every Salvationist ought to know through and through, or at any rate sufficiently to make them their chart.

If any one knew the power of music and of song it was the Founder. Read what is written in the Preface of *Salvation Army Music*:

"What can be more sad than to hear those who once sang well—sang in the spirit—and who, though perhaps advanced in musical ability, have lost the fire that once made their singing so glad and so powerful? What can be more horrible to see people dressed up in the height of the world's fashion, or occupied with the world's prospects, enjoying songs and music that expresses contempt for the world and delight in God? What can be more fatal to any soul than to acquire the habit of carelessly singing of the things that have to do with eternal destiny?"

He had his full mead of sorrow, and it was in one of his dark hours of anguish of spirit that he wrote a striking tribute to his beloved daughter, the late Consul Booth-Tucker, in which occurs the following paragraph:

"Genius without concentration arrests our attention and compels our admiration, and consecration without genius can work wonders with the poorest human materials. But the union of genius with consecration produces those beautiful evidences of God's supreme handiwork, which seem to give a clearer insight into His wonder-working character. To the Hand that fashioned and to the Blood that redeemed, she would, and we will, give all the glory."

And when his words did not take the form of an actual direct blow, they invariably found their way home with a "hook." The publishers of *The Romance of the Salvation Army* requested him to write an Introduction for the book. The fifteen pages which it occupies are full of explanation of the aims and measures of The Army. Take this as typical of the whole:

"We have no more need than we have desire to concern ourselves or to trouble our audiences with the problems of the doubters and the critics. That old-fashioned, if rather inelegant formula, covers a great deal of debatable ground—'The proof of the pudding is in the eating.' Here, we say to all sorts and conditions of men, 'Is a remedy for the power of evil in your nature, in your lives. Here, by repentance towards God, and faith in His Son, Jesus Christ, you may find the cure of sin, and the strength to live lives of purity and unselfishness. Try Him.'"

(Continued from column 2)

Africa and in Australia, who have told me of the conviction, the impulse, or the inspiration, as the case may have been, which first came to them from the words spoken to them on a railway journey by that great and good man in whose company it was my privilege to pass so many hours as he "went about doing good."



**HER FIRST 'WAR CRY'**  
SISTER LILLY had shoulderered many "crosses" during the twelve months she had been converted, but she said one Sunday morning at the Holiness Meeting as God revealed to her the fact that He wanted her to be a "War Cry" seller that that was the task she could never undertake.

For weeks she thought over it, finally, on Saturday night, after praying that God would give her needed grace and strength to obey, she asked the Captain for six "War Cry" copies. For two hours she asked people in the streets to buy, but refused except one man, who was reduced to his last shilling from work.

Being somewhat disappointed by the fact that she had sold only one copy, she resolved never to try again. However the following night one of the seekers at the pentitent form rose to her feet and said, "God has saved me." I bought a "War Cry" in the street last night on my way home, and when I read it this morning I saw myself a Hell-deserving sinner. Thank you for that "War Cry" seller!"

Small wonder she continued God-given task and today, at her Corps, Captain Lilly is an ardent believer in the value and influence of "The War Cry."

## A QUICK RETORT

ONCE the famous American preacher, Dr. Pentecost, met a freethinker, who twitted the divine with his folly in putting any faith in the Bible, seeing that the authorship of his component books was so uncertain and the subject of such debate.

"Look here," said the doctor, "I wrote the multiplication table?"

"I don't know," confessed the sceptic. "What a man you are!" said Pentecost. "You believe it and use it, and yet you don't know where it came from."

This placed the caviller in some difficulty, but thinking he saw a way of wriggling out of it, he said: "But the multiplication table was well!"

"Doubtless," was the triumphant retort of the preacher, "and so was the Bible!" The other said no more.

## CHANGING DENOMINATIONS

AT a famous Pan-Presbyterian Council held at Edinburgh a large number of the delegates were the Scott country. A chain bridge across the Tweed at Dryburgh is the legend that not more than twenty pedestrians could be on the bridge at one time. But the delegates, disregarding or not seeing the narrow crowded on to the bridge in a body. The keeper of the bridge, Fox by name, rushed forward with emphatic gesticulation ordering them back.

"Can you no' rend?" exclaimed Fox, pointing to the notice.

"We are Pan-Presbyterians," explained a delegate, "and we were interested that we did not see notice."

"You may be Pan-Presbyterians, Pot-Methoists," rejoined the angry bridge-keeper; "but if main o' ye come on this brig ye'll be Baptists in a minute."

## DO YOU KNOW THAT

The population of the United States of America is 105,700,000. 55,000,000 people live in its cities.

The growth of city population seven times as fast as that of the country.

149 persons are killed by accident in the U.S.A. each day, an average of six per hour, night and day, equivalent to one accidental death every minute.

9,500,000 men were slain in World War.

There are 14,000,000 orphan children in Europe today, between the ages of three and sixteen.

In Germany alone there are 3,000 orphan children.

In Russia there are 4,000,000 dead of the war.

## ing Travels

nality, Lofty Aims, General

## n Active Partnership

Letters of greeting and advice, seals for Officers and Funds, and pamphlets galore.

At a phase of The Army's work, passing event in the world's day, not a revelation of the sin or of suffering mankind but he held of it and made it a clarion to his people for his living Lord.

*Soldier, Religion for Today, Visions, Purity of Heart, Training of Children, Darkest and—such books as these every Christian ought to know through, or at any rate sufficient, make them their chart.*

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continued from column 2)

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## THE WORLD: ITS WAYS &amp; SAYS ITS JOYS &amp; SIGHS

## WILL WIRELESS HELP THE DEAF?

## EARS GROW SENSITIVE WITH LISTENING-IN

A case of nearly total deafness being greatly relieved by wireless has been described by a well-known authority.

Wireless signals can be increased in loudness to any degree by means of amplifying valves, so that they can be made audible to a deaf person; but the use of the ear in listening-in appears gradually to make it far more sensitive, so that by degrees the deafness gets less and the strength of the signals may be diminished.

Experiments are also being made to employ wireless valves in order to amplify ordinary speech so that very deaf people may hear.

## WHAT DOES "GOOD-BYE" MEAN?

THE meaning of "Good-bye," though sometimes erroneously given as "God buy—or Redeem—You," is undoubtedly "God be with ye," and as such as has been clipped into its modern form.

The French "Good-bye" was originally "I commit thee to God," and has in course of time been contracted into the last two words—a Dieu.

## EVEREST

## ENGLISHMAN AFTER WHOM IT WAS NAMED

IT is surprising to learn that the man whose name was given to the highest mountain in the world lived so recently that his son is still alive.

One is apt to think of the names of places as they were of immemorial antiquity. Yet it was only in 1856 that this mountain received its name; it was called after a British official in India who afterwards became Sir George Everest. It was called in Tibetan, the language of the district in which it lies, Jomo-Kang-Kar, or Chomo-lung-ma, no one quite knew which.

Sir George Everest was head of the Indian Survey, a Department concerned with mapping the whole country. He was so deeply interested in his work that, when he was once on a holiday at the Cape, he examined into the survey of that colony as it was then, and discovered mistakes which made it necessary to make a fresh survey.

## SIR Q. FEELS GOOD

## An Increase of Two Hundred and Five Copies

THERE is reason for this. Officers and Soldiers—in various parts of the Territory—are getting wise to the value of an increased War Cry circulation. This means progress and, of course, extra work. Building is not an easy task. Neither is it an occupation for non-enthusiasts, for they never erect anything bigger than a bungalow. They get heart attacks or brain storms if they get on the dead level, and that is why everything they see is flat, and nearly everything they hear is set in a minor key!

Now we have several items of good news to pass on this week. For instance, Captain Clinton of Fort Rouge Corps (Winnipeg IV) has arranged a meeting with the Territorial Council. In a week he has increased his War Cry order three times with 25 copies on each occasion, so that Fort Rouge Corps now takes 175 copies per week and stands alongside of the great St. James Citadel Corps. This piece of intelligence will surprise the folks "neens the old fort" in Winnipeg, it is bound to spread through the Territory, but not until Ensign Jack returns from his furlough! It will be a case of "The Veteran versus the Freshling!"

Rumor is not always a lying Jade, is strong that something of a sensational character is about to happen in Winnipeg III War Cry circles. This Corp, which is forging ahead under the leadership of Ensign L. Cox already circulates three hundred copies of the "Cry" weekly, but it may righteously be asked, can it be increased? In the circumstances, however, it is not surprising that Ensign Lessou, our local Territorial architect, is at the back of the movement, and we shall not be surprised if Winnipeg III does not give Winnipeg Citadel a thrilling battle for first place in the city list; that is, if the Citadelans can work up something in the nature of fighting enthusiasm.

In our last issue Sir Q. asked the following question: "Can—or will the following Corps hit the hundred mark and thus enable us to put up a territorial record?" Then was published a list of twenty-four Corps.

What do you think has happened?

Sir Q. has already heard from seven of that group, and as we write the issue is very young. Four of the number have hit the one hundred mark and two have passed it.

LLOYDMINSTER	from 75 to 110
FERNIE	from 85 to 110
WINNIPEG IV	from 85 to 110
NORTH VANCOUVER	from 50 to 100

WIDEN	from 70 to 85
WINNIPEG IV	from 50 to 65
SWAN RIVER	from 30 to 65

## WITHIN SIGHT

Captain Carter, commanding Lacombe—a recent opening in Northern Alberta—has ordered "50 War Crys" as a commencement. Mark the word commencement.

Sir Q. has had a couple of disappointments. He hasn't said much about them, but when I say "couple" I ought to mention them in passing. Watrous now stands at 30 instead of 110, and Moose Jaw steps down to the 50 mark. We have good reason to believe that so far an Inter Corp at any rate is concerned, the progression is temporary. Adjutant Harry Otway has been a real warrior in the Canadian Corps, but he has had his miseries. True the Queen City has touched higher figures since then, but at the present time it is back to where it was when Adjutant Otway left it and Adjutant Tutte took command. Do you remember that Regina? We won't go into any details of setting up a war room, for instance, but we did show a good deal and were getting ready to challenge the Army world. Then collapse!

By the way the Officer Commanding Regina II, whom it has pleased Sir Q. to specially mention on several occasions, has been promoted to the rank of Captain by the Commissioner. Congratulations Captain Loughton, and let it be known throughout the Territory that by virtue of your increase of seventy-five units of the War Cry during past months you have earned this promotion. Captain Loughton is concerned in the war with Vancouver I and Brandon, and leaves such Corps as Saskatoon I, Fort William, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat—guessing!

## MORE RADIIUM TWO NEW SOURCES

THE demand for radium for medical work is greater to-day than at any other time since its discovery. It is, therefore, interesting to learn that two new sources of radio-active ore have just been discovered.

One of these is a new mineral which has been found in the Belgian Congo, and has been named sodite, after Professor F. Soddy, the well-known English scientist.

Another new radium ore has been discovered in the Ferghana Valley, in Turkestan. A special plant for extracting the radium from this ore has been erected, and is now at work.

## DIAMONDS AT THE SOUTH POLE

THERE is a wonderful diamond mine in the Antarctic regions.

This statement was made by members of the Shackleton-Rowett Expedition. On a small island near South Georgia, on the fringe of the great icefields which guard the South Pole, soil was discovered which the Quest's mineralogist declared to be the type that carries diamonds.

The expedition also discovered yellow quartz, and it is expected that an attempt will be made by a South African company to locate the diamond mine.

This is only one of the many discoveries made by members of the expedition. Gigantic forests were discovered under the sea, and vast new fishing grounds were located. The Antarctic waters are swarming with edible fish, and present a new outlet for the fishing industry. In fact, the fish are so plentiful that the expedition never needed to use bait or any description!

Extensive soundings were taken, and the greatest depth recorded was 2,700 fathoms.

## THE NEW LEATHER CAN ANYTHING GOOD COME FROM SHARKS?

IT is interesting to hear now that a special tannery for making shark leather is being established on the west coast of Vancouver. This is the first instance of a factory being started to compete with the leather made from goat skin and from calf, cow, and horse hide, which has served us for so many generations.

Sharks are very plentiful off the west coast of Vancouver, and the skins of the fish, unlike those of animals, give, in addition to the leather, a number of useful oils and other products.

## INSECTS THAT SING

JAPANESE do not care for dogs and cats as pets in the house. Their favorite is a singing insect, which is kept in a cage that hangs from the eaves of the house.

Although this little creature does not perform on all occasions, the sound of rain will at any time start him chirping. So, to amuse strangers in a Jap home, one of the family will go out to the road and pour down a bucket of water in order to produce the dripping sound of rain.

As soon as the singing insect hears what he imagines to be the real thing, he begins to warble.

## MOTH-PROOF POWDER

An odorous powder, slightly soluble in water, which, it is claimed, makes wool moth-proof, has been introduced by a German company.

Must  
be Born  
Again

(See page 2)

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

No. 116 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, August 19th, 1922

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

William Booth's  
Heroic  
Struggle

(See pages 6 and 7)

## We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2865—Neale, Mary — age 34, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as a maid in a hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 13 years.

2860—Muir, Alexander — was member of crew of S.S. Campania. Missing since March 24th. Calcutta on the 24th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2860—Mrs. Van, Mir. G. — African. There is special information concerning the Salvation Army, 317 Carlton Street, for the above party concerning her mother in Holland. If she will apply at the Army Headquarters she will be able to secure the letter bearing important news.

2870—Kilborn, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 18, height 5 ft., weight 160 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, labourer. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moosomin.

2875—Connell, Nathan—age 50, height 5 ft., 8 in., weight 160 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, married 29 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2864—Sevendstrand, Theodore — age 51, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2827—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Victoria in 1914.

2744—Kolenzian, Mr.—has a farm in Alberta.

2598—Gundersen, Ole—age 26 years, medium height, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single, last heard from at Instow, Sask., one year ago.

2871—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabella Nease Anderson—age 46, height 5 ft., 6 in.,ubrown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2872—Toube, Leo Eugene — tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2823—Cottrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Adjutant W. Dry, 241 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

## SPARE A MINUTE

(Continued from page 4)

so they won't spoil, doesn't she? Just so our dear Lord can preserv us—do us up so we'll keep! Eulie sterilization accomplishes entire sanctification.

"I honestly think this is what you need, girlie—just a taste of the power that is able to keep you from falling."

"And there's no reason why you should not go through to victory NOW!"

## The Empress of Japan

Inspects Exhibits of Salvation Army Work at Peace Exhibition in Tokio. Gift to The Army's Hospital

PAYING her first visit to the Peace Exhibition in Tokio, Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Japan inspected the Peace Hall in which by the kind arrangement of the authorities appeared an exhibit of photographs illustrative of Salvation Army work outside Japan. Her Majesty was much interested in these photographs, and asked many questions of Mr. Usami, the Governor of Tokio, the recent reopening of The Army's Hospital for Poor People.

Mr. Usami is well acquainted with the Organization, having, while in the Home Department years ago, made an official study of Army Work and having in addition attended, in his capacity as Governor of Tokio, the recent reopening of The Army's Hospital for Poor People.

A few days later the Empress again visited the Exhibition and inspected the section representing the Spiritual and Social Work of The Army in Japan.

The reports of Her Majesty's interest appeared in the Japanese

papers, and a day or two afterwards Colonel Yamamoto, the Chief Secretary, was called to the Imperial Household Department, and informed that the Empress had it in mind to send her Chamberlain, Baron Omori, to inspect The Salvation Army Hospital for Poor People on her behalf.

Accordingly Baron Omori visited the Hospital in one of the crimson Imperial cars, accompanied by Prince Sanjo and another official. He was received by Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. Duce, Colonel Yamamoto, Dr. Matsuda (the Salvationist Medical Officer) and Mrs. Matsuda, and other Officers.

The Baron, whose inspection was much though, was apparently delighted with all he saw and was much interested in instances of conversion related to him.

The Chamberlain brought with him a gift from the Empress, to be spent in comforts for the patients. There were sixteen in-patients at the time, several of them children.

## SONG OF THE WEEK

By The Founder

"My Jesus, I love Thee," 185.  
O BOUNDLESS salvation! deep  
ocean of love,  
o fulness of mercy Christ brought  
from above,  
The whole world redeeming, so rich  
and so free,  
Now flowing for all men—come roll  
over me.

My sins they are many, their stains  
are so deep,  
And bitter the tears of remorse that  
I weep.  
But useless is weeping, thou great  
crimson sea,  
Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll  
over me!

My tempers are fitful, my passions  
are strong,  
They bind my poor soul, and they  
force me to wrong;  
Beneath thy bltest billows deliverance  
I see,  
Oh, come, mighty ocean, and roll over  
me!

Now tossed with temptation, then  
haunted with fears,  
My life has been joyless and useless  
for years;  
I feel something better most surely  
would be,  
If once thy pure' waters would roll  
over me.

O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've  
stood  
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-  
giving flood!  
Once more I have reached this soul-  
cleansing sea,  
I will not go back till it rolls over me.  
The tide is now flowing, I'm touching  
the wave,  
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty  
to Save";  
My faith's growing bolder—delivered  
I'll be—  
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll  
over me.

heartiest co-operation with the new  
Leaders.

The Commissioner's final words to the Officers displayed his earnest desire for their personal spiritual progress. This necessity for carefully watching over their own spiritual experience was mentioned in tenderness.

A good crowd gathered for the evening service in spite of the exhibition which was being held in the city. This being the final meeting of the tour, the Commissioner mentioned his sorrow that Mrs. Eadie had been unable to be present with him throughout the trip. Mrs. Staff-Captain Gosling spoke on behalf of the Women Officers of the Division and expressed her personal regret at our Leader's farewell in very feeling manner. Adjutant Carruthers, Ensign Freeman, Captain Loughton and Bandmaster Henderson of the Regina I Corps each spoke in turn.

Once again the Commissioner had the pleasure of addressing a Regina audience and made the very most of the occasion. His words were a direct call to every branch of our work in this city while he did not forget the wayward and erring and backslidden in heart in his appealing message.

The following day we boarded the train 'On the homeward trail' arriving in Winnipeg the next morning.

## Our Leader's Farewell to the West

(Continued from page 9)

among us. Mrs. Major Smith spoke where another opportunity came for Mrs. Eadie's interest in the Home League and League of Mercy throughout the Territory, and regretted much that she would not be able to continue this splendid work. Adjutant Junker, Captain Talbot, Lieutenant Chalk and Treasurer Wallace represented the different branches of Army work throughout the Division, while the Divisional Officer himself read a telegram received from Captain and Mrs. Smith expressing their regret in not being present and their best wishes to the Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie in their departure. The Commissioner replied to these messages of farewell and pointed out the reason for his furlough.

At the close of the meeting the Band formed up outside the Citadel with the Soldiers and marched in front of the Commissioner's ear to the station, (Concluded on next col.)

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